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# MARVEL TEAM-UP® SPIDER-MAN® AND HAWKEYE™

CALL THEM *HEROES*? NO...  
CALL THEM *COWARDS*!



**MISTER FEAR...**  
HE CAN SCARE *ANYBODY*!



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MANHATTAN'S THEATER DISTRICT,  
11 PM: AS PERFORMANCES END,  
HUNDREDS OF THEATER-GOERS  
WEND THEIR WAYS HOME. SUDDENLY,  
A NEARBY EXPLOSION RIPS ACROSS  
THE NIGHT, DRAWING THE STUNNED  
ATTENTION OF THE CROWD...

AND AMONG THEM IS A YOUNG MAN  
NAMED PETER PARKER-- BETTER  
KNOWN IN HIS OTHER IDENTITY AS...  
**SPIDER-MAN!**

WHOO-EE! THAT MUST  
BE WHERE THE BIG BLAST  
CAME FROM-- SOMEBODY'S  
KNOCKED OVER THAT ARMORED  
CAR! FROM THE LOOK OF  
IT, THEY WEREN'T AMATEURS,  
EITHER!

HMM... THAT GUY IS  
SPLITTING THE SCENE LIKE  
THE PROVERBIAL BAT!

# FEAR!

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NEVER MIND! IT'S COMING BACK TO ME NOW! I'VE BEEN MAKING A REAL FOOL OF MYSELF!

I SUPPOSE YOU'D LIKE AN EXPLANATION, HUH?

COULDN'T HURT!

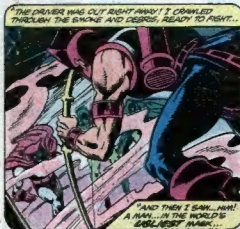


YOU HEARD HOW THE GOVERNMENT BOUNCED ME OUT OF THE AVENGERS, RIGHT? BEING BROKE, I HAD TO LOOK FOR A JOB-- AND LANDED ONE AS SECURITY CHIEF FOR CROSS TECHNOLOGICAL ENTERPRISES...



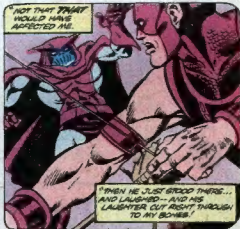
"TODAY, CTE WAS SHIPPING VALUABLE GOODS IN THAT ATTACKED CAR-- AND I WAS RIDING SHORTLY, SO TO SPEAK."

"SUDDENLY, THE SKY CAVED IN ON MY EARS! IT FELT LIKE A NOWTIER SHELL HAD HIT US!



"THE DRIVER WAS OUT RIGHT AWAY! I CRAWLED THROUGH THE SMOKE AND DEBRIS, READY TO FIGHT...

"AND THEN I SAW... HIM! A MAN... IN THE WORLD'S GREATEST MARK..."



"NOT THAT THAT WOULD HAVE AFFECTED ME."

"WHEN HE JUST STOOD THERE... AND LAUGHED-- AND HIS LAUGHTER CUT RIGHT THROUGH TO MY BONES!"



"AND... AND... I ADORE! I WAS AFRAID... TERRIFIED-- TO FIGHT HIM! I'VE NEVER BEEN AFRAID OF ANYONE IN MY LIFE!"

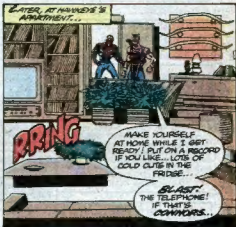
"I WAS NAUSEOUS, TRYING TO FIGHT THE FEAR..."



"MY KNEES BUCKLED-- I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH AFTER THAT... EXCEPT THAT HE STOOD OVER ME, LAUGHING-- AND THEN WALKED AWAY, LIKE I WASN'T THERE ANYMORE!"

"AS SOON AS HE LEFT, I STARTED RUNNING AWAY... AND I GUESS THAT'S WHEN YOU FOUND ME..."







MEANWHILE, IN A RENTHOUSE APARTMENT OVER-LOOKING THE EAST RIVER...

MR. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE  
FACES OF THOSE BUFFOONS  
WHO SAID ALAN FAGAN WOULD  
NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING...

THEY DARED TO LAUGH  
AT ME... BECAUSE I KEPT  
GETTING THROWN OUT OF  
SCHOOLS... WAITED MY  
FATHER'S FORTUNE...



WELL, I DON'T NEED HIS  
MONEY NOW--OR THEIR  
FANCY SCHOOLS! I'VE GOT  
SOMETHING **BETTER** THAN  
THAT NOW! THEY WON'T LAUGH  
AT ME ANymore--BECAUSE I'LL  
MAKE THEM DEADLY AFRAID  
OF ME...



AND I OWE IT ALL TO YOUR UNCLE  
LARRY! YOU DESPISED ME--BUT  
YOUR MONEY AND YOUR **MR.  
FEAR** COSTUME STILL FELL INTO  
MY HANDS AFTER YOU DIED!



I HAVE THE IMAGINATION  
TO USE THE IDENTITY IN  
WAYS NEITHER YOU NOR  
THE **CROSSBOW** MR.  
FEAR EVER DREAMED OF!

\*DARKDEVIL #97-D

MY GENIUS REQUIRES A LARGE-  
SCALE REIGN OF TERROR--AND  
THIS RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPE  
I STEAL TONIGHT WILL  
BRING IT ABOUT!



WITH IT, I  
CAN BUILD  
A **NUCLEAR**  
BOMB--



--AND  
BRING THE  
CITY TO ITS  
KNEES!

OH? WHAT'S THIS? SOME  
KIND OF **BLOSSING** DEVICE  
IN THE ISOTOPE'S CASING!  
PROBABLY PUT THERE BY  
THAT BLASTED ARCHER!

WELL, **THIS** TAKES CARE OF HIS  
LITTLE BUG--AND IF HE DECIDES  
TO SHOW HIS FACE AROUND HERE,  
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!





AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE...

OH-OH! BAD NEWS!  
SPIDEY! SOMEBODY JUST  
CRUSHED MY LITTLE BUG--  
~~SPIDEY~~ I COULD  
PINPOINT WHERE IN THE  
BUILDING THE SIGNAL  
WAS COMING FROM!  
THEY'RE PROBABLY  
READY FOR US NOW!

READY FOR YOU,  
MAYBE! FEAR AND HIS  
GANG DON'T EVEN KNOW  
I'M IN ON THIS YET!  
WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST  
WE DO?

WHY DON'T YOU START AT THE TOP--  
WORK YOUR WAY DOWN? I'LL GO  
UP FROM HERE... BETWEEN THE TWO OF  
US, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND HIM!

I'M NOT SO SURE THIS IS  
A GOOD IDEA! A LOT OF FOLKS  
MIGHT NOT LIKE HAVING A  
FRIENDLY, NEIGHBORHOOD  
SPIDER-MAN PERCHED  
OUTSIDE THEIR  
APARTMENTS!

THE *DAILY*  
*BUGLE* WOULD  
LOVE TO DO AN  
EDITORIAL ABOUT  
PEEPING-TOM  
SUPER HEROES!

MOMENTS LATER...

HAWKEYE'S TRYING HARD  
TO ACT CALM AND COLLECTED--  
BUT I DON'T THINK HE'S  
AS COOL-HEADED AS HE  
PRETENDS TO BE!

BEING AFRAID  
BEFORE REALLY FREAKED  
HIM OUT! IF MR. FEAR DOES  
IT TO HIM ~~ASAP~~---HE'LL  
PROBABLY ~~DEFRAK~~!

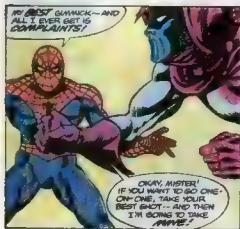
WISH I COULD HAVE  
THOUGHT OF A WAY TO  
GET SPIDER-MAN ~~OFF~~  
THIS CASE! IF I CAN'T  
STAND ON MY OWN  
TWO FEET, I'M  
~~USELESS~~!

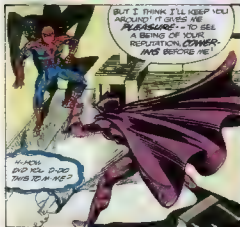
OH, WELL -- THE DOORMAN  
SAID THE GUY IN THE  
PENTHOUSE SUITE CAME  
BACK FROM A COSTUME  
PARTY A WHILE AGO! THE  
DESCRIPTION FIT MY PRISON...  
WITH LUCK, I CAN  
GET TO HIM  
BEFORE SPIDEY DOES!

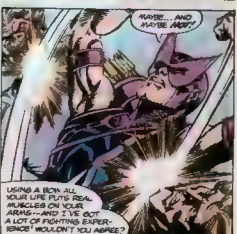
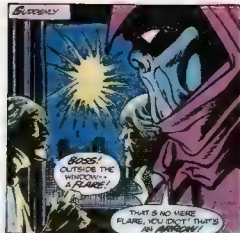
ON THE OTHER HAND, I COULD  
GET LUCKY THE FIRST TIME!

SPIDER-MAN!  
BUT--WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?

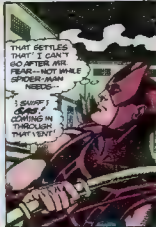
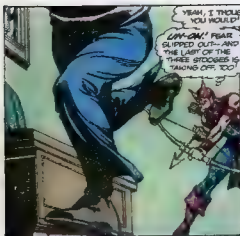


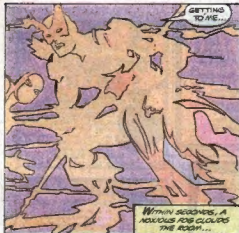






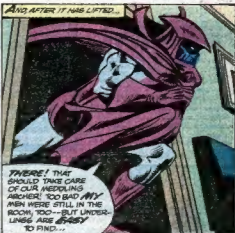






GETTING  
TO ME...

WITHIN SECONDS, A  
NOXIOUS GAS CLOUDS  
THE ROOM...



AND AFTER IT HAS LIFTED...

THERE! THAT  
SHOULD TAKE CARE  
OF OUR MEDDLING  
ARCHER! TOO BAD **MY**  
MEN WERE STILL IN THE  
ROOM, TOO--BUT UNDER-  
LINGS ARE **EASY**  
TO FIND...



EXCELLENT!  
TWO FORMER  
SUPER-HEROES  
WRITHING IN  
TERROR!

CHIN UP,  
GENTLEMEN! YOU  
ARE NOT THE FIRST  
MEN TO BE CRUSHED  
BY THE POWER OF  
**FEAR!**



I BID YOU **ADIEU!** NOW!  
THE CITY WILL KNOW BY  
NOW THAT I HAVE THE  
CAPACITY TO MAKE AN  
ATOMIC BOMB--AND  
I MUSTN'T KEEP THEM  
WAITING FOR MY  
DEMANDS!

I'LL DEAL WITH  
YOU--EH?  
**NAWKYE!**



**NAWKYE!**

HA! I  
HELD MY  
BREATH,  
DUMMIT!

YOU DIDN'T REALLY  
THINK I'D BE DUMB  
ENOUGH TO FALL FOR  
YOUR GAS TRICK  
TWICE IN ONE NIGHT?

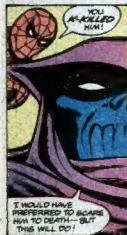


FOOL! THE  
GAS CAN BE  
ABSORBED  
THROUGH THE  
PORES OF THE  
SKIN AS WELL  
AS BREATHED



A SLOWER  
PROCESS, BUT  
JUST AS  
EFFECTIVE--  
AS I'M SURE  
YOU'RE  
BEGINNING  
TO UNDER-  
STAND!

HE'S RIGHT...I **C**-CAN  
FEEL IT WORKING...



OUTSIDE, A FEW SECONDS EARLIER...

A GREAT TIME TO LOSE  
MY BOW-- I MUST  
HAVE DROPPED IT  
WHEN MR. FEAR  
STARTED POUNDING  
ME!

IF I DON'T THINK  
OF ~~SOMETHING~~  
QUICK, IT'LL BE  
HAWKEYE  
GLATTERED  
ALL OVER THE  
PAVEMENT!



BLAST IT! THERE HAS  
TO BE SOME ARROW I  
CAN USE... A LINE  
ARROW?

NAH... IT MIGHT NOT  
RELEASE THE LINE  
IF I JUST THROW IT!



WAIT A--  
I'VE GOT IT!

MY FLARE ARROW HAS A LITTLE  
ROCKET IN IT-- IT MIGHT BE  
ENOUGH TO LIFT MY WEIGHT!  
A COMES SHOT... BUT IT'S THE  
ONLY ONE I'VE GOT!



BYGONE!

OH, NO!-- REAL  
NOT! HAVE TO HOPE  
THE CALLIGRAPHS I'VE  
GOT FROM YEARS  
OF SHOOTING BOW  
WILL KEEP MY HAND  
FROM BURNING TOO  
BADLY-- BECAUSE  
I ~~OH~~ LET  
GO!



THERE'S THE PENTHOUSE!  
TIME TO GIVE MR. FEAR A--

HEY! SPIDEY'S  
UP AND AROUND--  
AND HE'S GOT THE  
JUMP ON THE  
BAD GUY!



DIDN'T I ASK YOU NOT TO  
HOG ALL THE ACTION FOR  
YOURSELF, SPIDER-MAN?

HAWKEYE!  
YOU'RE  
ALIVE!



BY THE SKIN OF  
MY TEETH, PAL--  
BY THE SKIN OF  
MY TEETH!

